

DOCTOR • WHO

GREEN FINGERS

PART TWO

LAST TIME: ON A SECRET LABORATORY IN SPACE, PLANTS THAT TURN LETHAL IN SUNLIGHT HAVE JUST BEEN SET LOOSE BY A TRAITOR!

I HOPE YOU'VE GOT **GREEN FINGERS**, DOCTOR!

BRASK, GIVE US BACK **CONTROL!** WE'VE GOT TO GET THE SPACE STATION BACK INTO THE **SHADOW OF THE PLANET!**

NOT A CHANCE, DOCTOR! BY THE TIME YOU'VE **RESTORED** CONTROL AND FOUGHT OFF THOSE **PLANTS** I'LL BE LONG GONE!

DOCTOR!

HANG ON, FLYNT!

A BIT OF THIS, A DASH OF THAT. PHEW! THAT'S STARTING TO PONG A BIT...

...BUT IT DOES THE JOB!

HISSESSSSSSSS!

Script MIKE TUCKER
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
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OOOF!

KERRASH!

SORRY ABOUT THAT! COME ON, I NEED YOUR HELP!



WHERE ARE THE ROBOT POWER RELAYS? I'VE GOT A PLAN!

WHAT ABOUT **BRASK**? HE'S ESCAPING WITH THE **SEEDS**!

LET'S DEAL WITH ONE THING AT A TIME, SHALL WE?



"BRASK TO JERRIX. STOP **DAWDLING** AND BRING ME ON BOARD!"



IF YOU DON'T HAVE WHAT WE **AGREED**, BRASK, YOU CAN STAY OUT THERE AND **FREEZE**!

WE'RE PAYING FOR THE **SEEDS**, NOT FOR YOU!

I KEPT MY SIDE OF THE BARGAIN. **VIA**BLE **SAMPLES** OF ALL THE MODIFIED PLANTS! NOW BRING ME ON BOARD!



KER-LUNK!



IF WE DON'T STOP HIM THOSE **PLANTS** ARE GOING TO CAUSE **PAIN** AND **SUFFERING** FOR THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!

THEY'RE CAUSING A FAIR BIT OF **PAIN** AND **SUFFERING** NOW. CAN WE CONCENTRATE ON **ONE THING AT A TIME**, PLEASE! NOW WHERE ARE THOSE **ROBOT RELAYS**?





'COS I'VE TOLD THEM THAT THESE PLANTS ARE A **VIRULENT STRAIN OF CENTURIAN STRANGLE WEED!** AND THOSE ROBOTS REALLY DON'T LIKE WEEDS!



VERY CLEVER, DOCTOR. BUT IT HASN'T STOPPED BRASK ESCAPING **SCOTT FREE!**

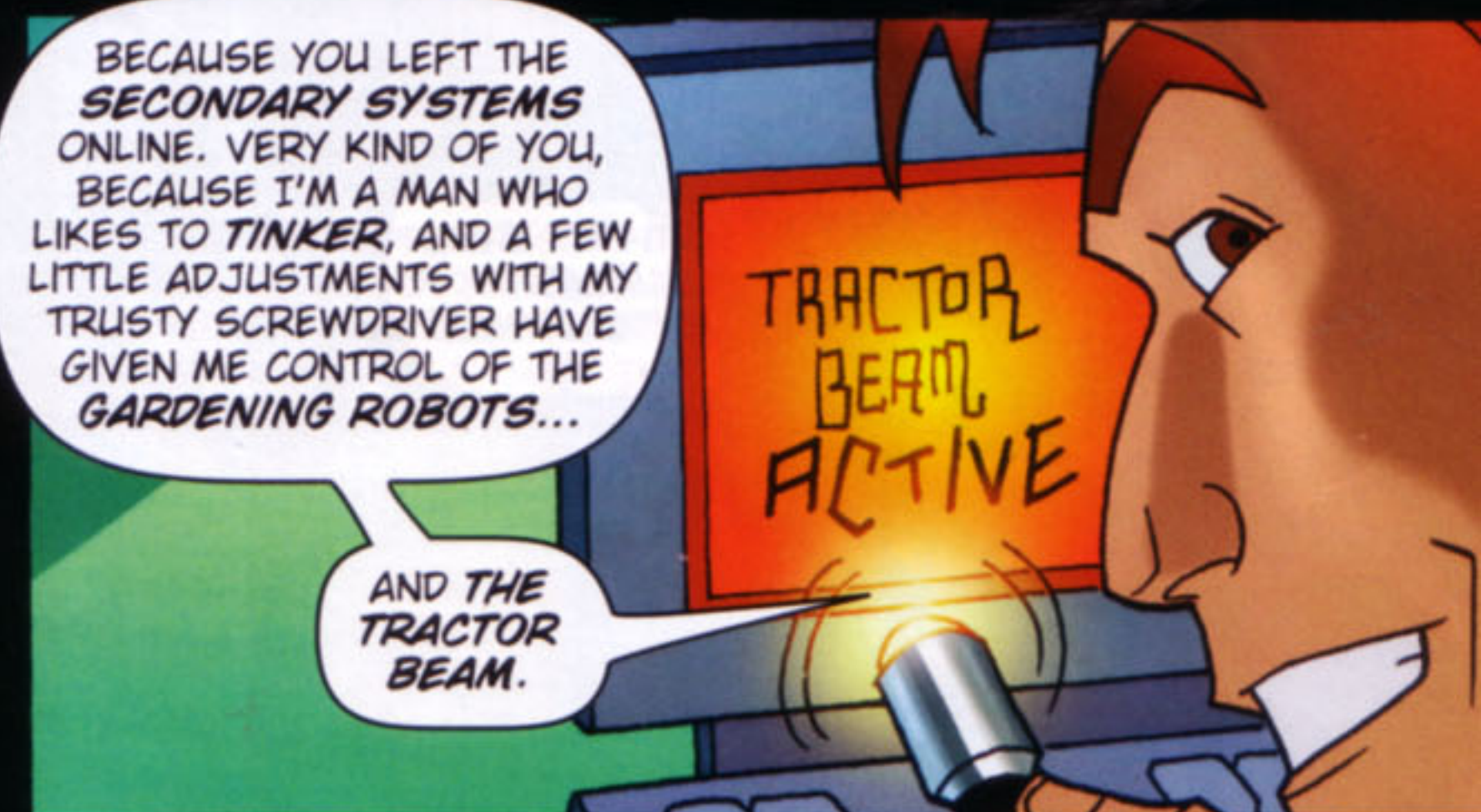


OH, I DON'T THINK SO.

SORRY TO **DISAPPOINT** YOU, PROFESSOR BRASK, BUT I REALLY **DON'T** THINK YOU SHOULD BE **GOING ANYWHERE.**



OH, REALLY, DOCTOR? AND **HOW EXACTLY** ARE YOU GOING TO STOP US?



BECAUSE YOU LEFT THE **SECONDARY SYSTEMS** ONLINE. VERY KIND OF YOU, BECAUSE I'M A MAN WHO LIKES TO **TINKER**, AND A FEW LITTLE ADJUSTMENTS WITH MY TRUSTY SCREWDRIVER HAVE GIVEN ME CONTROL OF THE **GARDENING ROBOTS...**

AND THE **TRACTOR BEAM.**

TRACTOR
BEAM
ACTIVE

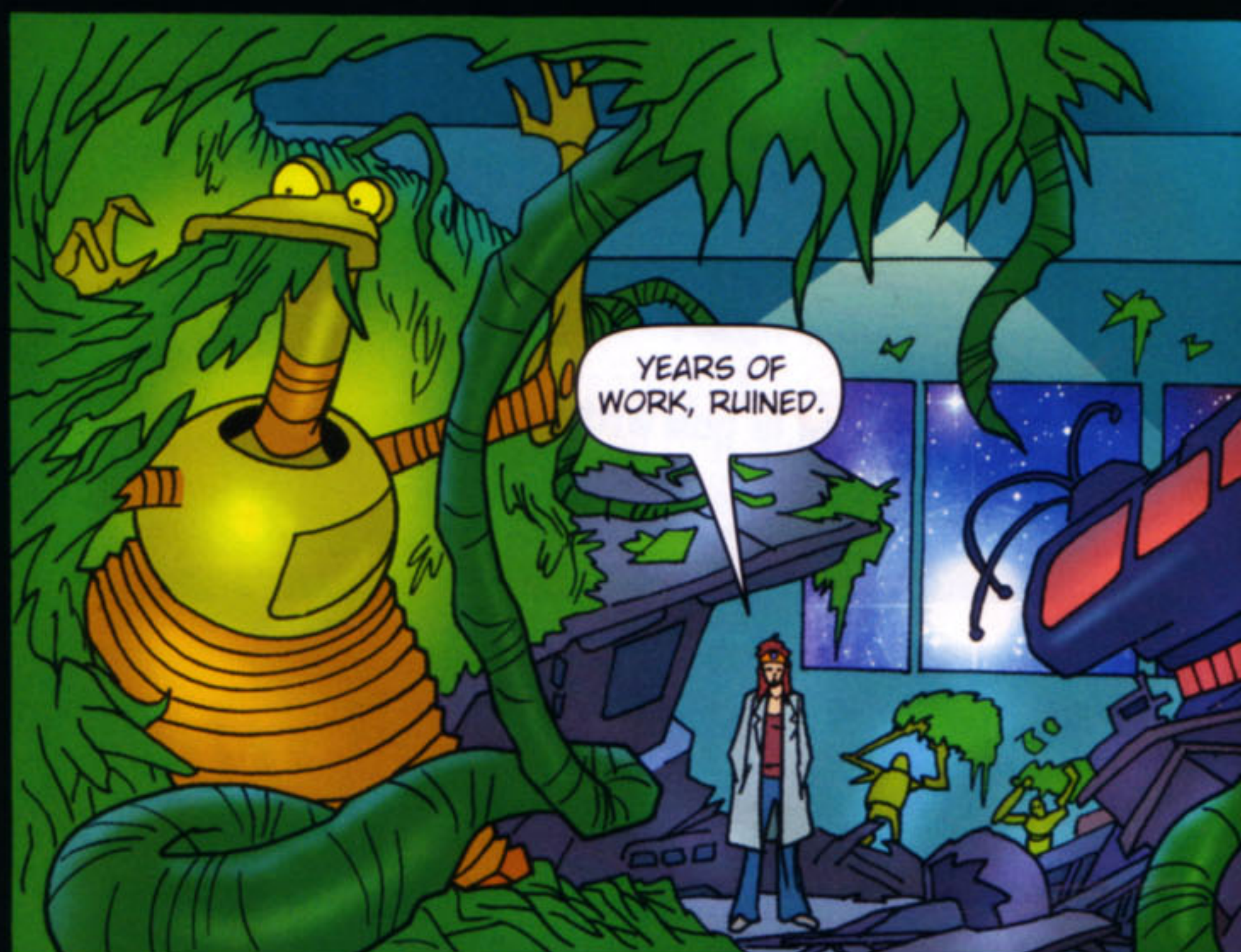


JERRIX! GET US OUT OF HERE! QUICKLY!





YOU'RE A FOOL, BRASK. YOU'VE LET A **FORTUNE** SLIP THROUGH OUR FINGERS.



YEARS OF WORK, RUINED.



YOU'VE STILL GOT THESE. AND THAT **REVERSE SPECTRUM THERAPY** I MENTIONED IS **DEFINITELY** WORTH A TRY. NO NASTY SIDE EFFECTS!



DON'T SUPPOSE YOU FANCY **STAYING ON** AND HELPING US START AGAIN?



SORRY, PROFESSOR. I'M **LONG OVERDUE** AT BAZ'S EASY DINER, BUT AFTER TODAY I THINK I'M GOING TO BE STEERING WELL CLEAR OF HIS **VEGETABLE SOUP!**

A BRAND-NEW ADVENTURE STARTS NEXT ISSUE!